

# Deaf-Mutes' Journal

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature"

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Volume LXIV

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Number 48

## FANWOOD

On Friday, November 22d, the Annual Military Competition and Drill took place.

As the sun set low behind distant clouds and the audience prepared to leave the Drill Field, the clouds parted for a brief moment to send a golden ray of light across the field. It was a fitting symbol to an event that was brilliant in nature.

With the precision of a machine gun and with just as deadly on accuracy, the five companies completed the most difficult tactics with a startling perfection. Major Altenderfer's well trained companies, two of which have never had any military knowledge, gave evidence of future greatness. It was revealing to see these new cadets act so well under fire. They certainly did not seem like "rookies" and behaved more like veterans.

The battalion was reviewed by Major Ira C. Nichols, 16th Infantry, Fort Jay, and Colonel V. O. Skyberg. In their usual flawless manner the Provisional Company went through their Silent Drill. The competition between the five companies was keenly contested, with Company "B" emerging the victor, followed by "A," "C," "D," "E."

The military demonstration and company competition ended with the ever impressive Evening Parade.

The band under the able guidance of Captain Edwards added color and life to this traditional event, and helped make the day the huge success that it was.

Due to an interesting event which is to take place on Thanksgiving Day and in which our Band and Provisional Company of Cadets will participate, a slight modification in our holiday program is necessary.

The Rotary Club of New York has graciously provided tickets for all our cadets to attend the professional football game between the New York Giants and the Brooklyn Dodgers at Ebbets Field, Brooklyn, on Thanksgiving Day. This will give our cadets an opportunity to see a member of our coaching staff, Mr. Ed. Danowski, in action on the playing field. Mr. Danowski is a quarterback of the New York Giants and plays a game of football which should be an inspiration to our own football squad.

The Cadet Band and the Provisional Company will remain at the School and will be conveyed to Ebbets Field by bus on Thursday, returning to the School after the game, and following their arrival will be dismissed. A special Thanksgiving treat is planned for these cadets on Wednesday evening, the 27th. Other pupils and members of the cadet organization will be dismissed at 3:30 Wednesday. These cadets will be provided with tickets for the Thanksgiving Day game and must appear at the football field in uniform and show this ticket in order to be admitted. All our cadets will be seated in one section. The Band and Provisional Company will go through their Silent Drill between halves.

In order to compensate for the extra activities on Thanksgiving Day, the holiday will be extended one additional day, namely, through Monday, December 2d. All pupils are to return before 10 o'clock on Tuesday morning, December 3d.

Coach Tainsly's "Golden Tornado" lived up to their name and routed the strong Curtis High School of

Staten Island on Saturday evening, November 23d, by 32-16. Curtis High School, which boasts of a student body of 5,000 (and possessing an undefeated football team, recently crowned champions of New York State) proved no match for our team. Curtis jumped into an early lead, which we overcame and held a commanding lead throughout the contest. This is our second victory over High School competition and our first victory ever secured over Curtis High School. Fanwood displayed a powerful offense and an impregnable defense. Time after time Curtis would advance the ball to scoring position, only to be met by our determined guarding. Friedman, Stoller and Israel proved to be the offensive spark-plugs, while Litowitch and Lodese did yoeman work on the defense. "Big" Joe Stoller was a revelation at center, gaining the top for us repeatedly. The passing was spectacular and then the Fanwood aggressiveness that marks them as "fighters all" predominated throughout the contest. The box score:

N. Y. S. D. (32)			CURTIS H. S. (16)			
G	R	T	G	R	T	
Litowitch, rf	1	0	2	McHugh, f	0	0
Israel, f	4	3	11	Paxton, f	1	0
Stoller, c	3	2	8	Jacques, f	2	0
Hovanec, g	0	0	0	Daly, c	2	0
Lodese, g	0	1	1	Fernandez, g	1	0
Friedman, g	3	4	10	O'tana, g	1	0
			Solomon, g	1	0	
11 10 32			8 0 16			

A distinguished honor has been bestowed upon our school. Mr. Dan Chase, Executive Director of the Sportsmanship Brotherhood, has been so impressed by our enthusiastic meeting that he has designated Mr. Tainsly, on behalf of the Brotherhood, to represent them in a Recreation Exhibit at the New York University. This exhibition will feature the work of all associations beneficial to youth and recreational purposes. A few boys will be assigned to care for the space granted to us. They will set up our life-size poster and hand out literature. The exhibition will be held December 5th, 6th, and 7th.

On Wednesday, November 13th, Class 4 A-1 spent an art period at the Indian Division of the Hispanic Society Museum. The object of the visit was to study the actual use of design in its application to Indian life. The next day Class 4 B-1 visited the Spanish Section of the Museum. The pupils thus viewed historical design, not in its abstract sense but definitely related to its use in period decoration.

Week-end guests at Mrs. Nurk's home were Mr. and Mrs. Dedrick. Mrs. Dedrick is a former Fanwood teacher who left us when her husband accepted the principalship of Junior High School at Westport, Ct. Saturday evening Mr. and Mrs. Swart joined them, making the evening still more enjoyable.

Fanwood teachers were at the Town Hall on a recent Saturday morning, where they were entertained by Dr. Wm. Lyon Phelps, who kept all greatly amused by his talks and reminiscences of Mark Twain. Dr. Phelps also read letters written by Mark Twain to himself and others, the originals which Dr. Phelps prizes highly and has carefully locked away in his home at New Haven.

Several other teachers visited the Museum of Modern Art, to see the very interesting collection of paintings by Vincent Van Gough. The French exhibit at the Metropolitan Museum has also been an attraction.

## CALIFORNIA

Mr. and Mrs. M. Matheis, of Los Angeles, stopped in Berkeley on their return from a vacation in Colorado and Utah. The classes of L. Maldonado and L. C. Williams were entertained by "Matty's" description of the Boulder Dam.

Mrs. M. Brownrigg gave a bridge luncheon at her home on October 26th, in honor of Mrs. M. Sonneborn, of Los Angeles.

Frank Stiles, of San Jose, spent the week-end of October 4th, in Oakland on business. He is still employed at a large box factory as a box-maker.

After a month stay with her daughter in Turlock, Mrs. D. Goodrich has returned to her home in Berkeley.

Clinton Moore has a sign painting shop of his own in Northern California. He reports that business is good.

The Rainbow Club, composed entirely of ladies, gave a bridal shower to Mrs. R. Paquette (Bernice Floyd) at the home of Mrs. George Phillips in Berkeley, on Sunday, October 24th.

Mr. and Mrs. Isadore Selig and daughter, Sophie, have returned to San Francisco to live after an absence of some time in Redwood City. Izzy says there is no place on earth like San Francisco.

The East Bay Chapter of the California Association of the Deaf had a meeting and election of officers on Sunday, October 9th. The new officers are: President, Mrs. W. Lester; Vice-President, Mrs. H. Bruns; Secretary, Mr. H. Burns; Treasurer, Joe Beck; and Director, Irene Lynch.

Henry Miller, San Jose, drove to Oakland to attend the Halloween Party at the East Bay Club on October 26th.

Lois Hall, of San Jose, is now working in her father's cleaning and pressing establishment.

Lucille Cushing has finished her course in typewriting at the San Bernardino Business College and is working in an orange packing plant while awaiting an opening.

Agnes Stasneck is working in a candy factory in Alhambra.

Mrs. M. Sonneborn, Los Angeles, and Mrs. W. Tilley, Tiburon, gave a motion picture party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. Bruns, in Berkeley, to thirty-five guests. The pictures were taken by Mrs. Sonneborn on her travels in California, New York, Cuba and Central America. After the show, which lasted over two hours, dainty refreshments were served. A splendid time was had by all present.

Officers of the San Diego Chapter of the C. A. D. are: President, Mrs. C. Berg; Vice-President, Nora Simpson; Secretary, Roy Grimes; Director, Fred Kuhn.

Our sympathy is extended to Joseph Beck, of Albany, whose brother died in Los Angeles recently.

Mr. and Mrs. K. Willman, of Los Angeles, spent their vacation in Berkeley and Oakland. They were much interested in the new Bay bridges.

E. Hytti, of Oakland, is now visiting in Texas and Mexico. He sent in an item from the *San Patricio County News*, published in Sinton, Texas, to the effect that Merle Thurman, a graduate of the Berkeley School, is still connected with the Sinton Oil Fraternity. Merle has been working in the oil fields for the past 16 years. He is well liked by all who work with him.

(Continued on page 5)

## NEW YORK CITY

H. A. D.

The bad weather on Sunday afternoon, November 17th, did not deter one bit an outpouring of close to 300 people, who attended the regular monthly meeting, when nominations of officers for the 1936 term took place.

President, Emil Mulfeld vs. "John Doe;" First Vice-President, Arthur Kruger vs. Sol Garson; Second Vice-President, Max Hoffman vs. Mrs. Anna Plapinger; Secretary, Charles Sussman, by acclamation; Treasurer, Henry Plapinger vs. "John Doe."

The election will be held at the next meeting on December 15th.

One Saturday evening, upwards of 200 attended the "Advertising Ball" affair under auspices of the Entertainment Committee. This event was featured by the exhibition of costumes in competition for prizes. The first, second, third and fourth prizes were won respectively by Joseph Schultz, Mrs. Sam Jampol, Clara Cohen and Mrs. Nathan Schwartz.

The attendance at the Y. M. C. A. in Jamaica, L. I., for the Card Party under the auspices of Queens Division, No. 115, on November 16th, was a large one. The players at "500" were in highly competitive spirits, making for a continuous record of winning.

The result of play showed the winners of cash prizes for the ladies as Mesdames A. A. Cohn, first; F. Nimmo, second; and B. Ehnes, third. The gentlemen ranked Messrs. Baxter, first; Seibold, second; and Shafranek, third. The booby winners were Mrs. Dlugatch and Mr. Aufort. Also there were bunco winners: Mesdames Daly and Cammann, and booby, Mr. Olsen.

So far Mr. Seibold and Mrs. Nimmo have won twice and expect to repeat next time. The chairman of the committee Mr. Dlugatch wishes to announce that at the next affair, there will be different card games, such as "500," bridge, pinochle, etc., to suit all kinds of preferences. Cash prizes will be given as usual to the winners.

Charles Frederick Schneider, better known among the deaf as F. Halves, passed away Thursday, Nov. 14th, after a two weeks illness with angina pectoris. Mr. Schneider had been ailing for several years, but as this disease is rare it was not detected until two weeks before his death. Mr. Schneider lost his hearing at the age of 18, after graduating from Public School and High School, but spent a year at Fanwood to learn lip-reading. A brilliant scholar and writer, books were his hobby, but his modesty always kept him in the background, therefore he was not so well known among the deaf, but was loved and esteemed by those who knew him. He was a member of Brooklyn Div. No. 23, National Fraternal Society of the Deaf for nearly twenty years, yet hardly ever was able to go to the meetings on account of his position. He was a postal clerk in City Hall Post Office for nearly fifteen years, which was mostly night work.

Funeral services were conducted at his home Sunday evening, Nov. 18th, Rev. A. Boll officiating. A devoted husband and a loving father, he leaves his wife Emma (nee Fourse) and daughter Anna to mourn his loss.

Mr. John N. Funk was struck by a hit-and-run car last week and is confined to his home for the present.

## CHICAGOLAND

J. T. MCCUTCHEON REPLIES

November 14, 1935

My dear Mr. Livshis,

I beg to acknowledge your letter which reached me today with the enclosed clipping.

Of course my purpose in doing the cartoon was a sympathetic and friendly one. Many letters from various parts of the country have come to me, expressing their gratitude and approval.

I should be very sorry to feel that I had unintentionally done any deaf person an injury.

Very sincerely,  
J. T. McCUTCHEON.

Chicago, Tribune.

This letter refers to the criticism of Mr. McCutcheon's cartoon of October 20th, in the *Chicago Tribune*, which appeared in this column. It reveals the man who is friendly. One however, would like to be sure to know whether he has recognized the difference between the deaf and the hard-of-hearing as such, which is psychologically deep. The letter does not indicate it. It is probable those who expressed "gratitude and approval" are hard-of-hearing variety.

It will be recalled the initials, "W. H. T.", appeared with McCutcheon under the cartoon. According to reliable sources, they belonged to one who is vice-president of the Chicago League for the Hard of Hearing; it is Walter H. Theobald, M.D. He is one of the League's consulting Board of Otologists. The clipping of this writer's criticism of the cartoon has been sent to him recently, and his reply will be awaited with interest.

Saturday, November 16th, saw three or four cross dates of various groups. The major ones were the bazaar of All Angels' Mission for the Deaf which drew 150 people and netted \$225, and the basketball meet between Chicago, No. 106, N. F. S. D., and Milwaukee Silents, same number 150, at Lincoln Turner Hall, but the returns were even with the outgo.

The outcome of what is claimed the first cage meeting the history of N. F. S. D. revealed the urgent need of more younger members. The score was Milwaukee Silents, 30 and No. 106, 14. The personnel of the first was all of early twenties, while the latter consisted of a few who saw cage service for over twelve years, allied with about four players who had one to two years' practice. The veterans, Ralph Weber and Albert Rensman, are earnestly desirous of having more younger boys join both No. 1 and No. 106, in order to perfect the fraternal fighting machine.

A surprise birthday party was sprung on Mrs. Robert O. Blair, Thursday night, November 14th, by thirty-two people, led by Mrs. Flick. The Leismans of Milwaukee, were among them, and took in the bazaar of the All Angels' Mission before returning home.

Chicago League of Hebrew Deaf has acquired six more new members, and is busy planning its annual birthday banquet, probably on Saturday November 30th, at the club's expense. The custom has been kept up for the last eleven years.

The program of All Angels' Mission is:

Wednesday, December 4th—Silent Movies, "Phantom of the Opera," with Lon Chaney.

Wednesday, December 11th, at 6:30 P.M., dinner and at 8 P.M., card games.

Wednesday, December 18th—Current Topics.

Christmas Program will be announced shortly.

Ernest Craig's partial stroke developed into a complete half-bodily paralysis. There seemed nothing else that could be done for him, and he was taken from the hospital to his home after November 17th. Later advices indicate that he died on Friday, the 22d.

Mrs. Charles Kemp is now at home from hospital, weak from three major operations. She is expecting to be on her feet within a month.

Anna Hirshmann's father died Wednesday, November 6th.

Edward and John Szostkowski's father passed away November 16th.

The talkie that possesses a goodly amount of eyeful scenery and human emotion that will suit the deaf is "Steamboat around the Bend."

P. J. LIVSHIS.  
3811 W. Harrison St.

## The Frederick, Md., School

As seen through the eyes of a New Yorker

By Alexander L. Pach

This is the little story of a little visit to the "Heart of Maryland," to accept an invitation that was extended to me by Dr. Bjorlee at the Teachers' Convention at Mt. Airy in 1920.

The Baltimore and Ohio Limited took me to Baltimore, and an express bus did the forty-four miles to Frederick in one hour and forty minutes. Just here it may interest the reader to know that this territory; Baltimore to Frederick, is part of what was once the main line of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, but today the Baltimore and Ohio practically disowns it and would cheerfully abandon it. Its single train daily takes forty minutes longer to make the run between Baltimore and Frederick than the "bus," due to the fact that it is a combination freight and passenger train, and even this one train is run at inconvenient hours while the "bus" lines offer express service several times a day.

A triangle would mark three spots. At the top left is Baltimore; right is Frederick, and at the base Washington. They are practically equidistant. This fact makes it possible for Gallaudet students from distant states to visit at least one of the great Eastern schools for the deaf, and many of them do.

A few minutes' ride in a taxi brings me to my destination and a great welcome from my host, Dr. Ignatius Bjorlee, and I am shown to my room. The only other one of the same type that I recall ever seeing is an exact duplicate in the White House in Washington, then occupied by President and Mrs. McKinley.

The State school main building looks as if it might be a State Capitol building of Civil War days. I made a tour of the classrooms and the vocational building. Saw the most modern facilities for teaching a class of girls the household domestic arts, and brought home with me a rug woven by one of the girls.

I inspected the school's private museum with its thousands of relics of other days and other times. Of real interest too, were the gardens where the school produces much of its vegetables and some of its fruits, and the great flock of Rhode Island Reds, and the smaller flock of pheasants.

It gladdens the heart of a deaf man, and particularly of an old timer like the present writer, to make such a pilgrimage to a school for the deaf and find that a large proportion of the staff is made up of deaf instructors.

I saw a young deaf girl only a year or two out of Gallaudet College write a great number of long words, not one of which might be termed a common one, and her class of pupils, averaging about fifteen years old define them, with only one failure. Some of the class used the words in sentences made up to mention my two chapel talks.

But except for Major McVernon's Armistice Day drill of his troops, the biggest thrill I got was a Tap dance by the Misses Willey, Bartha, Meredith, Faupel, Dorsett, Gillispie, Wolfsky and Markland, with Miss Margaret S. Kent, their instructor, at the piano. The dance routine, which was intricate and varied, lasted twenty minutes, and not a single misstep was made. I have seen similar dances in vaudeville; in floor shows, and in the movies, but never witnessed anything as beautifully done in terpsichorean endeavors.

Frederick is one of the richest in historic interest of any place I ever visited. Barbara Fritchie and her home is exactly as it was when she lived in it. The home of Justice Roger Brooke Taney and his brother-in-law, Francis Scott Key, is a similarly preserved shrine. The author of the Star Spangled Banner is also honored with French's heroic statue of him over his grave, which is only a few yards from that of Barbara Fritchie. The principal hotel is named the "Francis Scott Key." Justice Taney was born in Calvert County in 1777 two years before Key. Justice Taney rendered the famous "Dred Scott decision," and inducted into office Presidents Van Buren, Harrison, Polk, Taylor, Pierce, Buchanan and Lincoln, which is an all-time record.

In the cemetery where rest these celebrities of another day I visited the grave of my old friend Dr. Charles W. Ely, who headed the Maryland school for many years.

In 1891, I visited several battle fields in Virginia, among them "Seven Pines" and Antietam and now was an opportunity to visit the site of the "Battle of the Monocacy," so called because the Monocacy River skirts the eastern edge of the city of Frederick. For some reason school histories do not give the battle its full import. A little handful of Federal soldiers under General Lew Wallace was defeated by General Early, but a delay to Early's troops made it possible for General Grant to send reinforcements. Historians agree that had Early reached Washington one day sooner he might have captured the city, and the whole history of the Civil War would have been changed. All these points of interest are within short walking distance of the Maryland school, except the Monocacy Field, though they did not let me do any walking as Mr. Creager's car was always at my call, with my old friend, George H. Faupel accompanying. Hood College was visited, as well as the Odd Fellows' Home.

On Sunday evening, Mr. and Mrs. Faupel entertained for me, and had the score or more of Frederick's adult deaf as guests, most of them in one way or another connected with the school. Among them was the nephew of Speaker Cannon whom I last met at dinner at his home in Los Angeles. In spite of the fact that he has only one hand, he drives his car without trouble, and just recently he drove it into a Baltimore and Ohio train, a special not on the schedule, and in the encounter he came out second best, though not hurt. He was a Senate postoffice clerk under Republican administrations, but enjoys life as a farmer at Mt. Airy, Maryland. Speaker Cannon and Senator McKinley provided handsomely for him in their wills.

It was my pleasure to meet other old-time friends now of the Maryland school faculty, among them Mrs. Hector, once of the St. Louis and Wright schools, and Miss Cason whom I met at the Staunton, Va., Convention.

In my time I have visited thirty-two of the schools for the deaf on this continent, so I have been about quite a bit, but I have never had such delightful hospitality as I enjoyed at the hands of Dr. Bjorlee and his staff.

The invitation to make the visit was made at the Teachers' Convention at Mt. Airy in 1920, and it took me fifteen years before the realization came, so I rate the extra warmth of my reception as interest on the long wait.

## Central Oral Club, Chicago

Organized 1908—Incorporated 1925  
The Oldest Club for the Oral Deaf in Chicago. Socials and Cards Second Sunday of each month from September to and including June. Entree: 7:30 P.M. Atlantic Hotel, 316 South Clark Street, Hall K, Mezzanine Floor. Convenient location and transportation.

Send all communications to Mrs. Sadie McElroy, 227 Englewood Ave. (Apt. 210), Chicago, Ill.

## N. A. D. Convention

Dear Editor,

Yesterday I was advised that Chicago had been selected as headquarters of the 1937 Convention of the National Association of the Deaf. In the same letter was the notification that I had been chosen to spray the perfume of publicity on that forthcoming gathering through the medium of the newspapers.

In this, my first letter, I am in doubt which of three subjects deserves the place of honor. Should I sing paens of praise to those inspired characters who concived the idea of having the affair held at Chicago, and those engineers, equally inspired, who finally selected it as the site? Should I, with becoming modesty, of course, start off with a pat on my broad shoulders upon being chosen to chronicle the turning of the first spadeful, the laying of the cornerstone; in fine, the rearing of the Convention edifice brick by brick? Or, on the other hand, should I, instead, hand the bouquet to the powers that be, whose acute acumen unerringly pointed toward the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL as the vehicle in which to carry the glad tidings hither and yon?

In later batches of copy I will have taken up these subjects, weighed them, and placed them in their proper position in the scheme of things. Just now I am merely calling attention to what is coming to pass and the locale of the event, in the hopes that the reading public will take proper note and arrange their dates accordingly.

A dollar a week put away for seventy-five weeks, accordingly to a friend of mine who is a shark at figures, makes a total of \$75.00, and \$75.00, says my fourteen-year-old son, is a "lotta dough." I forget the exact number of things one can do in Chicago with that amount of money in his jeans, but the number is considerable and includes shaking hands with a large number of prominent citizens.

Peter Livshis, whom all will remember in New York as a pleasant, friendly chap, who seemed to know what it was all about, will be the general chairman, and when I say that Jimmy Meagher will also be present to joggle Pete's elbow should it need joggling, reason will not actually totter on its throne at the prospects of such a splendid convention, but it will certainly waver a little.

Very truly yours,  
HAFFORD D. HETZLER.

P. S.—Chicago, by the way, is in Illinois, 41:55 N. 87:40 W., on Lake Michigan.

All Angels' Church for the Deaf  
(Episcopal)

1151 Leland Ave. Chicago, Illinois  
(One block north of Wilson Ave. "L" station, and one-half block west).

REV. GEORGE F. FLICK, Priest-in-charge.

MR. FREDRICK W. HINRICH, Lay-Reader  
Church services, every Sunday at 11 A.M.,  
Holy Communion, first and third Sundays  
of each month.

Social Supper, second Wednesday of each  
month, 6:30 P.M., with entertainment  
following at 8 P.M.

Get-together socials at 8 P.M., all other  
Wednesdays. (Use Racine Ave. entrance.  
Minister's address, 6336 Kenwood Avenue

## Chicago League of Hebrew Deaf

4750 Broadway, Chicago, Ill.  
Organized December, 1924  
Incorporated May, 1925

The First and the Only Society of the  
Hebrew Deaf in Chicago

Socials and cards, first Sunday of each  
month from October to and including  
June. Literary and other special pro-  
grams announced in the Chicago column  
from time to time. For further information,  
write to Mrs. Louis Wallack, 2935  
N. Avers Ave., Chicago, Ill.

## Our Savior Lutheran Church

(For the Deaf)  
1400 N. Ridgeway Avenue, Chicago, Ill.  
Services—10:00 A.M., May to September;  
2:30 P.M., October to April.  
A. C. DAHMS, Pastor

## OHIO

News items for this column can be sent to Miss B. Edgar, 56 Latta Ave., Columbus, O.

After almost twelve days of no sunshine, Old Sol beamed forth a short time today and every one felt happier.

The Columbus Branch of the N. A. D. will observe Gallaudet Day with a banquet, or a dinner rather, on December 14th, as Saturday is a more convenient time for those members living a distance from the city. This annual affair is always well attended.

Mr. Joseph Arnold, who recently resigned his place at the school on account of poor health, is finding country life agrees with him pretty well. He is at his old home near Senecaville, Ohio.

After the Ladies' Aid Society and the Columbus Advance Society have the usual monthly meeting on the 21st, all will go to the chapel and be entertained by a picture show.

Miss Bessie Lawson, girls' supervisor, has had as her guest, Miss Helen Healy, of Cincinnati. She was an interested visitor at the Ladies' Aid Society's Fall Festival.

Mrs. Louise Dew, Misses Pittenger and Jackson, with Mr. LaFountain's help, are preparing a dramatic entertainment for Thanksgiving evening.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Beckert are looking happier, now that they have procured a new V-8. One Sunday recently I was taken for a long ride with Mr. Beckert, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Davis and my sister. And I was told they disposed of their old car the very next day. Wonder what I did to it.

Miss Kathryn Rutherford, who lives near Delaware, entertained a few young folks at an old time taffy pulling. Needless to say it was greatly enjoyed by those fortunate enough to be there.

Miss Sheets, a matron at the school, was injured in a taxicab accident. The cab in which she was returning to the school was struck by another car and Miss Sheets was badly shaken up. One knee cap was injured and a shoulder badly strained.

Mr. and Mrs. Neil Kennedy, of West Mansfield, after a two weeks' visit in Waterville with the latter's people, went to Swanton, where Mr. N. Pilliod lives. While there Mr. Kennedy did some painting and then he and his wife went to Lansing, Mich., to see Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Henick. Looks like the Kennedys were just enjoying a honeymoon trip. They have not been married very long.

Miss Ruby Hall, of Newark, gave an auto driver a bad scare when he struck her. As she cannot speak, the driver thought he had struck her speechless and took her to her home and provided medical attention after finding she was a deaf lady. She was not badly injured—just given a shock and some bruises.

At the Fall Festival on the 9th, the candy committee had a jar of beans on exhibition. If one guessed the right number of beans, a box of candy would be given as a prize. It was a fine lovely box of delicious candy, and it was won by none other than that confirmed bachelor, Mr. Elasco Burcham. We wonder who helped him eat the sweets.

The Hallowe'en Masquerade in Akron, November 2d, was a big success, and visitors from many cities were on hand to enjoy it. Messrs. H. Judd, of Cleveland; I. Heymanson, of Detroit; and W. Toomey, of Canton, acted as judges and had no easy time in making decisions as the maskers paraded before them.

On November 9th, the Akron Silent Community Bible Class had a movie show and earned a good sum. Mr. and Mrs. William Sawhill, of Pittsburgh, have lately been visitors in Akron. We wonder why they failed to appear at the Fall Festival in Columbus.

Some of the deaf of Eastern Ohio and of Wheeling, W. V., had fine nut-

ting parties this fall. Many walnuts and hazel nuts are now being served to their friends. For a while black hands were proudly held up to let friends know what had been going on.

Down in Cincinnati, Mr. Abraham Goldberg is arranging for a grand farewell to 1935 to be held in the Cameron Church social room on December 31st and a welcome to 1936 early in the morning of January 1st. Mr. Goldberg is leaving no stone unturned to make this a big affair.

Mr. Jay Brown, of Akron, had the misfortune of being hit on his foot by the battery from his car which he had put on the running board. When he opened his car door he knocked the battery off and it landed right on a big toe. So he has had to get around on crutches. Mr. Brown is one of those Akron actors, so famous.

I was asked, "Why are so many people against the use of signs by the deaf?" My reply was "Because they do not understand the usefulness of the language or signs." If people could realize how much instruction and how much social pleasure the deaf derive from their language of signs, they would not so criticize signing.

Today's paper (the 20th) states that the new drivers' license bill has been passed. It differs none from the one vetoed, only in the yearly amount to be paid—a difference of only fifteen cents. There is nothing in the bill against deaf or hard-of-hearing drivers. They must have their cars fitted with two mirrors.

Today, November 23d, Mr. Ernest Zell received a telegram telling him of the death of his friend, Mr. Ernest Craig, of Chicago. He died late Friday night from a stroke. Mr. Zell left tonight for Chicago. He and Mr. Craig have been friends since boyhood and were as attached to each other as two brothers. Both Mr. Craig and Mrs. Craig (Blanche Green) were educated at the Ohio school.

Mr. Craig's death is a great shock to his Ohio friends. He was a fine man, such as the deaf need these days. Mrs. Craig's father died not so very long ago, and in this second bereavement she has the sincere sympathy of all who knew the couple. Particulars of his death, funeral and burial will be given, we think, by the Chicago correspondent.

E.

## Florida Flashes

While confirmation of the report is lacking, it appears certain that after the recent hurricane along the east coast below Miami, the whereabouts of Robert Clemons and his family could not be traced, and there is no denying the belief, that they might have perished. Mr. Clemons was a brother of Mrs. Annie Nelson and Edward Clemons of Orlando.

Lloyd Miles, who has been spending the summer months in Houston, Texas, with his relatives, has returned to Palmette on September 26th. This coming winter will find him busy in the packing house and on the farm alternately.

At a recent meeting of the Baptist Bible Class in Jacksonville, the attractive little daughter of Mrs. Floyd Miller recited in the delivery of the hymn in sign-language "Jesus Loves Me." Her clear signs greatly impressed the congregation. She is a veritable chip of the old block.

Alto, Georgia, is the destination to which Robert E. Lee, of Jacksonville, has been moved with the hope that the best of science that the sanitarium can utilize will bring about the restoration of his health.

The Homestead Enterprise contains the following items: "Mrs. Mary Jane Hobart entertained in honor of Mrs. Fred Pollock Sunday afternoon. There were twenty guests present from Miami, all of whom are deaf-mutes. Mrs. Pollock received many lovely gifts. Ice cream and cake

were served." and "Mrs. Fred Pollock was a honored guest at a bridal shower."

In order that the dining room might be enlarged to accommodate employees, the printing plant which the King Edward cigar factory has maintained in Jacksonville for a number of years was discontinued, thus throwing J. C. Mills out of employment. As a consequence Mr. Mills and his family have moved back to North Carolina. They have many warm friends in Jacksonville, who will regret to learn of their enforced departure, and wish them the best of success in their new location.

Florida was getting ready to welcome Henry Bierhaus of Vincennes, Ind., and his nurse, Mrs. Alma Watson, of Hutsonville, Ill., as her winter guests, when last September. Mr. Bierhaus was suddenly stricken by a stroke. Here's hoping that the patient will be sufficiently so convalescent as to come to the land of sunshine.

That Mrs. Mary Holland died in Daytona Beach last year was news to many of her friends in the state. Among her relatives to mourn the passing of Mrs. Holland are M. C. Holland of Daytona Beach, Mrs. Eugene Hogle and Carl Holland of St. Augustine, and Ardine Holland of Jacksonville.

L. E. Jennings, of Okeechobee, who attended the Hallowe'en party at Tampa on October 26th, informed the writer the next day that he has applied for a Civil Service examination at Miami for the post of railway mail clerk. It is hoped that his being deaf will not prevent him from qualifying himself for the position if he passes the test.

Hallowe'en parties are reported to have been held in Jacksonville, Miami, Homestead and Tampa. Buoyancy of holiday spirit prevailed and everybody enjoyed frolic.

The committee of the Florida Association of the Deaf entertained some thirty-five deaf and hearing funsters at a pre-Hallowe'en party for the publicity-entertainment fund on Saturday night, October 26th, at the Tampa Y. W. C. A. gymnasium. Decorations were galore in symbols and colors. Games were played and several guests participating in the various contests won prizes. Refreshments were served at a late hour. Those attending the party included Misses Velma Cumbie, Katie Mae Cumbie, Ommie Barfield, Annie Strickland, Lena Mills, Roberta Croley and Maria Varsida, Messrs. Gorham Wright, Samuel Ratcliffe, Pete Godwin, L. E. Jennings, Everett Johns, Warren Rentz, Khaleel, Kaleel, Rogie Kaleel, Gervasio Puron, Stephen Somogyi, Henry Austin, Philip Ficarrota, Lloyd Miles, Harold Barfield, J. D. Cumbie, Antonio Varsida and Jose Varsida, Mr. and Mrs. H. Wright, Mr. and Mrs. H. Jacobs, Mr. and Mrs. W. Gore, Mr. and Mrs. A. Kennedy, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Molimet, and Mrs. W. Hudson.

Among recent arrivals at the Chattahoochee State Hospital was Philip Hudson, of St. Petersburg. He is being observed and treated there until such a time when he can be allowed to return home.

Having resigned her position at the Mississippi State school for the deaf, Miss Emma Lee Hendrix, a former Florida teacher, is now connected with a day school for the deaf in Louisville, Kentucky.

Four generations are as scarce as strawhats in Iceland. The following bit of interesting information is furnished by the *Palmetto Leaf*, published at the Cedar Spring (South Carolina) school for the deaf: "Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Smoak were asked to dine with the Tillinghasts in Saluda, N. C., on August 11th. There they found Mr. David Tillinghast and enjoyed every minute of their stay very much. Mr. Tillinghast will be

ninety-four years old in October, and is still active and able to do something useful every day. His expectation was to go to St. Petersburg, Florida, the first part of September where he spent many winters with his married daughter. There were four generations of the Tillinghasts present at Saluda that day."

According to the *Deaf Mississippian*, Chrystal Cobb and family, of Sarasota, took his brother, of Mississippi, along on their long motoring jaunt to New Orleans and many other points of interest. Some of the relatives along the route whom they have not seen in thirty years were visited.

Mrs. Mary Jim Stonesroot returned home to Winter Haven from a Hallowe'en party given at DeLand, where 105 children were present, her son Jimmie included.

F. L. P.

## A Careful Wife

Royalties are much like other folk, after all. A pretty little story is told in Mr. W. Beatty-Kingston's "Men, Cities and Events," which gives a pleasant picture of the former Kaiser's father, then Crown Prince of Prussia, and afterward the Emperor Frederick III. The incident took place at the nuptial ball of the "Pearl of Savoy," later the Queen Dowager of Italy, the well-beloved Margherita. She was dancing when her dress caught in the spur of a cavalry officer, and was so badly torn that a wisp of gauze trailed from the skirt along the floor.

Quickly the Prussian heir apparent came up, produced a dainty little morocco case, took from it a tiny pair of scissors, and kneeling down, deftly cut away the wreckage. When her royal highness had resumed her dance, Frederick William went up to Prince Humbert and craved permission to keep the tatter as a souvenir of the queen-to-be. The request was cordially granted, and the prince carefully folded up the bit of gauze and put it in his pocketbook.

King Victor Emmanuel complimented the young man on carrying such an outfit, even in the ballroom.

"The merit belongs to my wife, sire," answered the crown prince. "Long ago she gave me a pocket *ecessaire* with all sorts of useful things, needles, thread, buttons, hooks, scissors, and so forth, and made me promise to keep it always about me. What took place just now only proves that I am a lucky fellow to have such a clever wife to look out for me."

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## THE NEW EPHPHETA

A Catholic Monthly for the Deaf—Ten times a Year for 50 Cents Successor to EPHPHETA, founded by Rev. M. A. McCarthy, S.J. Ephpheta Society for the Catholic Deaf Inc., Publisher. Jere V. Fives, *Editor*, 605 West 170th St., New York City

## Special Employment Service for the Deaf

In New York City three schools for the deaf, New York School, Lexington School and St. Joseph's School, maintain a Special Employment and Vocational Counseling Service for the Deaf. This service is in cooperation with the New York State Employment Service at 124 East 28th Street, New York City. Miss Margarette B. Helmle, the Special Representative, is in charge.

Office hours are Monday and Wednesday from 9 to 12 A.M. and 2 to 4 P.M., also Fridays from 9 to 11 A.M., without appointment. Appointments may be made for other days by letter or telephone. If you are working and wish to talk about your job with Miss Helmle, she will be glad to see you after working hours, by appointment.

Miss Helmle will be glad to consult with any deaf person needing assistance in employment, work problems, vocational training advice, or any other problem you may wish to discuss with her. She may be able to help you settle misunderstandings and difficulties regarding your work, salary, or any other troubles that may need adjusting, so that you will be able to keep your job.

## DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 28, 1935

THOMAS FRANCIS FOX, *Editor*  
WILLIAM A. RENNER, *Business Manager*

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by New York School for the Deaf, at 163d Street and Riverside Drive) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence: the best writers contribute to it.

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VICTOR O. SKYBERG, M.A.  
Superintendent

"He's true to God who's true to man;  
Whenever wrong is done  
To the humblest and the weakest  
'Neath the all-holding sun,  
That wrong is also done to us,  
And they are slaves most base,  
Whose love of right is for themselves  
And not for all the race."

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LAST SUNDAY, November 24th, was observed, according to the ecclesiastical calendar, as Ephphata Sunday, recalling Christ's healing of the man who was deaf and dumb—"And they bring unto Him one that was deaf, and had an impediment in his speech, and they besought Him to lay His hand on him. And He took him aside from the multitude privately, and put His fingers into his ears, and He spat, and touched His tongue; and looking up to heaven, He sighed, and said unto him, Ephphata, that is, Be opened. And his ears were opened, and the bond of his tongue was loosed and he spake plain."—St. Mark VII:32-37.

It was noticeable that in their sermons on this occasion, several clergymen gave evidence that they understood, and they emphasized the very different conditions under which the blind and the deaf live. People observe and sympathize with the more or less helpless condition of the blind; the deaf, as a rule, are unnoticeable as regards their defect, and are so independent in their movements that their deafness is rarely noticed, and no public sympathy is shown, nor expected.

WE ARE advised in Holy Script to "give thanks always in all things," which includes not merely what we may regard as desirable, but even for misfortunes and deprivations that may often become real benefits in disguise. To not a few, even the depression has not been without its benefits and to the country, awakening the people to the need of cooperative services.

Our problems in recent years have been serious and disheartening. Some people may have yielded to the influence of despair, but for the most part, the fires of faith have kept burning and through hard struggle and with faltering steps, we are returning to the upward path of improvement. The future seems brighter, if not glowing; the worst is behind us, and

somewhere on the horizon are hopes conforming more closely to our longings. We may thus enter upon the enjoyment of Thanksgiving Day in the proper spirit, thankful for the blessings showered upon us and uncomplaining for any adversities that may have befallen us. More particularly, our minds are directed to the national blessings that are enjoyed, for they are many and great, though often unnoticed.

THERE is not lacking enthusiastic and convincing evidence of the genuine interest felt by the deaf of New York in favor of a speedy establishment of a state organization of the deaf.

The Committee in whose hands was recently placed the formulation of a Constitution and By-Laws is urged to speed up the work in order that the President of the dormant association, of old, may issue a call for a convention at some central locality. It is desirable that such a meeting should be held without unnecessary delay, and that a live, active association should officially be launched; the sooner such action is taken the better.

The State Manager, representing the N. A. D., who is a member of the Committee on Constitution, might exert his influence in forwarding this result, and thus meet the widespread desire to have the Empire State officially recognized by the National Association, which can render useful assistance in the great work of watching over and advancing the interests of the deaf of the State of New York.

WE ARE in receipt of a copy of *Le Courrier du "Foyer des Sourds-Muets,"* of Paris, France, dated October 1st, which is dedicated to the memory of its President-Founder, M. Eugene Graff, whose death occurred on the 26th of September last, at the age of 73. The issue includes numerous tributes of affection and esteem from many of the leading deaf of France, attesting the value of the long life of service that M. Graff rendered to the organization and betterment of his fellow-deaf.

He was born at Audincourt, in the Daubs, in the month of February, 1862, and probably was deaf from birth. His education was received at the Piroux Institution for the Deaf, at Nancy, where he was considered one of the best students, manifesting remarkable ability and superior intelligence. It was there that he showed his inclination for the study and mastery of sculpture, that subsequently became his life-work. In manhood he devoted much of his time, in addition to his means, in seeking to improve the condition of the deaf of France. He was the recipient of many honorary titles and medals; the remarkable addresses made at his funeral indicate the high estimation in which he himself and his services were appreciated by the French deaf.

The funeral service was held at the church of St. Marguerite, in Paris, on Saturday, September 28th, at which, in addition to delegations of numerous societies of the deaf, there were representatives of the City of Paris, distinguished statesmen, artists, and others, who filled the entire church to capacity. A project is under way, started by the French deaf, to erect in Paris a monument to his memory.

THE century of Mark Twain's birth reaches its culmination on the 30th of November. He is among the best loved of American authors and the most widely read. The St. Louis, Missouri, Public Library has 1,897 of his works, and requests for his writings predominate in the public libraries of New York, Chicago and Boston.

A new generation of critics find him fascinating as a subject of discussion, as personifying the spirit of his age, the gilded age, with its good and its ill. As we read, in the comment of a biographer, "He came in with Halley's Comet, November 30th, 1835, and any neighbor of his family's in the backwoods village of Florida, Missouri, would have said that he was ill-starred, if not by the comet, then surely by the planet Earth. He was a child of frontier poverty; he was born frail, shy, fanciful in a time hard for artists, and he had little chance at schooling—left fatherless, he was at work at 12.

"But Hannibal, scene of most of his boyhood, was education for a lad with a mind as sensitive as silver-print. Lawlessness and piety abode there side by side. He saw men murdered, and probably bragged of it in Sunday school. He learned from a hard-working, queer thinking, quizzical mother.

"We know King Mark the Good today as a philosopher who improves with the years. In his lashing prose in 'The Mysterious Stranger' we see how well he understood mankind and warned of mankind's present dangers. But even if he had never philosophized, we would say, with Mary Wilkins Freeman: it means much to have cheered a mournful world. Perhaps it means more than to have aided it in any other way."

## GALLAUDET COLLEGE

By Felix Kowalewski

Friday evening, November 22, was "Mark Twain Night," at the Literary society meeting. John Leicht, '36, opened the program with a biography of the great humorist. Felix Kowalewski, 37, and Jimmie Ellerhorst, '38, followed with a most amusing dialogue as Tom Sawyer and Huckleberry Finn. They took warts and the various cures for the nuisance as the subject of their conversation, interspersed with attacks on a jar of Aunt Blackie's jam. Felix was a regular Tom Sawyer, having obtained a "genuwyne" sore toe backstage before his cue, when he got a splinter up his toe while sashayin' around the props. Olaf Tollefson, '37, added another distinctive Mark Twain touch to the program when he stepped on the stage to deliver some anecdotes on the great man—with a beautiful "shiner" (a genuwyne one, too) to add color to his narratives. The program was brought to a close with Mark Twain's satirical prayer for war, feelingly rendered by Norman Brown, '38.

On Friday evening, October 25, the following co-eds were initiated in the O. W. L. S. society: LoDema Hillman, '36, Lillie Zimmerman, '36, Thelma Ott, '36, Leda Wight, '36, Vivian Byars, '38, Ethel Koob, '38, Ola Benoit, '39, Rhoda Clark, '39, Lillian Hahn, '39, Marian Magee, '39, Catherine Marshall, '39, Myra Mazur, '39, and Mary Miller, '39.

The banquet in honor of the new members was held at The Dodge Hotel at seven o'clock on Saturday evening, October 26. A delicious menu was served to thirty-five mem-

bers, both new and old, of which nine were alumnae O. W. L. S. After the dinner, the following speakers took the floor: Toastmistress, Mary B. Worsham, '36; Address, "Old Key," Mrs. Adele Jensen Krug, '30; Welcome Address, "Friendship," Ruth Ola Benoit, '39.

Alumnae O.W.L.S. present were Miss Elizabeth Peet, Mrs. Lillian Swift Drake, '05, Miss Edith Nelson, '14, Mrs. Adele Jensen Krug, '30, Mrs. Ellen Pearson Stewart, '17, Miss Ruth Atkins, '19, Miss Evelyn Krumm, '31, Miss Elvira Wohlstrom, '33, and Miss Viola Servold, '34.

In the annual Mollycoddle football game on the afternoon of November 16, the "Dante's Infernals" had to get out all their infernality to make the "G-Men" says "Uncle" and give them at least one touchdown. At the start of the game, the Infernals were highly favored, but at half time, with the score still 0 to 0, all they got was a raspberry. After dropping the ball on almost every play in the first half, "Kow" finally got over the delusion that it was a red-hot coal, and held it close enough at the beginning of the second half to go on a first down around the end, but the poor imp crashed and wriggled through a bunch of tacklers so infernally that when he finally burst through, with a clear field ahead for a touchdown, he fell over himself and was promptly sat upon by a couple of burly G-men. But the Infernals began to pick up their feet here, and Hoss and Cal began to gain now and then, with end runs and line plunges, aided by the dumb playing of Kow, who somehow always managed to fall in front of some would-be tackler to spoil the ambitious fellow's chances. Delp, Berg, and Liecht did double duty in the line. Finally our swaybacked and spavined Hoss, wishing to show that he is not yet due for the glue factory, got some pep into his rickety legs and galloped around right end for the touchdown. Cal chose to go around left end for the extra.

Doing a Dance of Spring in freezing weather, our own "Doc" fluttered over the field with a towel and a pail of water to cool off the fiery Infernals, while Jamil Nemir was merely himself as waterboy for the G-men, and everyone went into raptures over the dear boy.

Dante's Infernals (7)	G-Men (0)
Leicht	re
Berg	rt
Hirsch	rg
Whisman	c
Marsh	lg
Delp	lt
Caliguri	le
Ellerhorst	qb
Farnell	hb
Kowalewski	hb
Stanfill	fb
Dante's Infernals	0 0 0 7-7
G-Men	0 0 0 0-0

Touchdown—Ellerhorst. Extra—Caliguri. Substitutes: Infernals—Higgins, Logan; G-Men—Tubergen, Baltenbach, Roberts, Glassett, Wheeler. Referee—Walter Krug; Umpire—Heimo Antila; Head Linesman—Dr. Charles Ely; Timekeeper—Conrad Allison.

Gallaudet College's contribution to the Community Chest has again exceeded its quota this year, with a sum total of \$1,165.25.

There will be a motion picture show in Chapel Hall on Saturday evening, November 30. If the committee succeeds in getting the particular picture that they have been trying to obtain for that night, the show should be a very good one, and the deaf of Washington should not miss it.

Thursday morning, November 21, Miss Nelson's classes in Library Management presented a program in Chapel Hall for the Kendall School children.

Subscribe for the Deaf-Mutes' Journal. \$2.00 a year.

## PHILADELPHIA

News items for this column should be sent to Howard S. Ferguson, 250 W. Sparks St., Olney, Philadelphia, Pa.

## KANSAS CITY TRIP—No. XII

Monday, July 22, 1935

It was ten before twelve when we steamed out of Pittsburgh Sunday night and from that time till nineteen minutes past two we were able to get a little sleep. Somehow we woke up and found ourselves about ready to fall out of our sleeper. We turn on the lights and then peep out the window to find cause of same. Nothing but inky blackness greets us. A look at our time table tells us we are rounding the Horseshoe Curve, and sure enough on looking out the window again we see our engine on one side of the curve belching out fire and smoke from its smoke-stack.

With this over we try to go asleep again, but every once in a while the train would come to a stop with a jerk. Thus, by our time table, we knew we were at Altoona and Harrisburg.

It soon was daylight and since we could not sleep any more, we got up. After dressing we made for the washroom where we found our porter who was to wake us up sound asleep.

After washing up we make for the diner but find it locked and are informed that it will open at 7 o'clock. Thus we are forced to starve until we hit Philadelphia at 7:40.

So to the lounge car we go where we find a couple of conductors taking their beauty nap. We while away the time reading and soon the train slows down at Paoli. This reminds us we are pretty near home.

The train stops and we get off and watch the shifting of engines. The steam one is disconnected and in its place is put the Pennsy line's new streamlined electric locomotive.

When our train starts we hop on the observation car and sit down for a half hour soaking in familiar sights that we have missed for more than a week. It's a wonder the railroads don't electrify their entire system as you cannot get covered with soot this way while sitting on the end of the car.

Our porter comes for us and reminds us we hop off in ten minutes, so we get ready for same, securing our suitcase and hat, being sure that our sticker on suitcase is in full view for all to see.

North Philadelphia! We hop off. Home again safe and sound. But everything looks quiet. So to the subway we go and take the train to Olney. We emerge out and are now in a familiar neighborhood. Route 26 comes along and we watch the mob struggling out on their way to work. We start pitying them as we still are on our vacation, having another week to go.

We bump into Joe Tosti and Mrs. Robert Robinson who are on their way to the daily grind. Both are surprised to see us home as they did not think we would be back till Wednesday or Thursday. That's what we thought, but we did not figure the speed of the railroads. Joe says we look skinny, but the lady (bless her) says we have broadened. Joe has only one eye and therefore could only see half of us.

We made for Linton's close by and have our breakfast. That done we make for home and upon opening the door find a lot of our letters from Kansas City to the good wife lying on the floor. She is in Atlantic City. So we pick them up to deliver to her personally.

We open up the house to give it an airing and then go upstairs to unpack, discarding our dirty clothes and filling up with fresh ones. Our bed close by looks inviting so on it we flop and are soon dead to the world.

It is after eleven when we awake and so after locking up the house we make for Atlantic City for a week of nothing but eat, swim and sleep. Oh boy!

Back we go to North Philadelphia Station and at 12:09, we hop aboard the rattler for Atlantic City. This time we are in the day coach and soon miss the comforts of the Pullmans we have been on.

At 1:30 we arrive at the hotel where the wife and kids are. The clerk informs us we can find them in the dining-room and are ushered to a place where sits a colored woman of the mulatto type and two little nigger babies. Yep, it's the wife and kids, all very much sunburned.

After the meal we all went to our room where parental love and kisses were bestowed on all. That done we hop into our bathing suit and flop into the Atlantic Ocean for a very cooling swim and then rest on the sands to try to catch up on our annual coat of tan.

Believe it or not, it is only ten o'clock when we hit the hay that night. We were sure tired out from our wonderful week and thought it best to catch up on our sleep.

But in the morning a phone call comes from Philly stating for us to report at once for work. Curses! So we pack up again and leave on the next train for Philly and thus we end our vacation by starting pounding out a whole lot of etaoin, shrdlu, cmfwyp matter.

Before we close with our writings of our trip to Kansas City we wish to state that the bright thought of it is only approximately (kindly note I say approximately) four years or 48 months, or 208 weeks, or 1,456 days, or 34,944 hours, or 2,096,640 minutes, or 125,798,400 seconds before we'll be packing up for Toronto, if we live that long. F.

## New Hampshire

The New Hampshire Association of the Deaf reopened its annual fall meeting, Saturday evening, October 19th. It had a good attendance from Nashua, Suncook, Hooksett and Concord. The newly elected officers are President, Eugene Robitaille; Vice-President, Joseph St. Hillaire, and Treasurer Micheal Mayo. Secretary Bertha Savageau was reelected. All are from Manchester. Chairman of School committee, Mr. Lawrence Duggan of Berlin, N. H., and Mr. and Mrs. Max Cohen of Concord, N. H., were reelected.

It is expected to have a joint banquet with N. E. G. A., when the latter will hold a convention at Concord, N. H., during Labor Day, 1936, that will be the first ever held in New Hampshire.

Miss Bertha Savageau, a graduate of the Hartford School in 1922, is making the most of her opportunities during the depression. Last May she had been a honor student at one of the parochial High Schools, where she had taken two typing courses in privacy. She received a diploma and a bronze medal for excellence in touch and speed typing, awarded by Degan Co., Chicago, Ill. Also she had two gold pins indicating that she achieved five certificates and sixty words per minute on typing group, and a ring with a certificate on one of the Gregg Shorthand groups, awarded by the Gregg Writer, N. Y. Since September she got a free scholarship with a private teacher at another business school for a Secretarial Training Course. She has been a typist and clerical worker at the International Institute of Y. W. C. A. of her home town for three months.

It is Miss Gladys Charrons' second year at a cooking school, although she is one of the finest cooks and hostess. She was graduated from Clarke School in 1920.

About three-fourths of the deaf living in Manchester have not been working for eight months, as the famous Amoskeag Mills are shut down.

## Los Angeles, Cal.

The California-Pacific International Exposition at San Diego closed with an Armistice Day celebration on Nov. 11th. At the request of many Chambers of Commerce, industries, etc., it will re-open on January 15, 1936, and continue till September. Lately quite a lot of the local deaf have been going to the Fair on Sundays and week-ends. One big party of members of the Los Angeles Silent Club went in a specially chartered Greyhound bus on November 3rd, leaving at 7:30 A. M.

Those in the party were Messrs. and Mesdames James Conway, David Reddick, J. W. Barrett, William Cook, Lawrence Holmes, Daniel Slight, Misses Cora Denton, Zadie King, Flora DePiero, Minnie Drumm, Mesdames Ward, Spruit, Wilder, Cordero, and Messrs. Z. B. Thompson, E. C. Ouid, and Alvin Ireland. On arriving at the Exposition they separated into groups. Later, one group while in the Ford Building encountered another from Los Angeles consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Schlanser, and Mr. and Mrs. Stephenson. One group met Mr. and Mrs. U. M. Cool and Mr. and Mrs. I. R. Lipsett. In the food exhibits building Roy Grimse, a San Diegan, met some of the Angelenos, for whom he had been looking, and on the Midway, Mrs. Susan Walgren, also of San Diego, met some of the LASC people, all of which proves the saying, "The world is small."

The LASC party returned that night in the same bus. For most of them it was their first visit and they couldn't see everything in one day; so they are glad to know the Exposition will reopen in January. Another party went to the Fair on November 9th, composed of Mrs. Bertha Keene, Miss Dorothy Young and Messrs. Meinken and Harper, going in the latter's car.

We have the sad news to report of two recent deaths. Mrs. William Holtz, aged 35, died on Nov. 2nd at the General Hospital after an illness of several months. She is survived by her husband and three children. The family formerly lived in Chicago; before that in Indiana. The funeral services were private conducted by Rev. Pausch, who has charge of the Catholic deaf, and the burial was in Calvary Cemetery.

Jacob Beck, aged about 65, died of a heart attack on November 9th at the San Marino sanitarium, where he had been employed as odd job man for several years past. He leaves his wife and seven years old daughter, both now living in Ogden, Utah. His brother, Joseph Beck, came from Berkeley to arrange for the funeral, which was held at Arcadia.

"News in a Nutshell."—Some friends had a surprise birthday party on Mrs. Edna Brown on November 14th.

The Hebrew Bal Masque on November 16th was well attended and a big success. Los Angeles Silent Club will have a turkey dinner on November 23d, celebrating their seventeenth anniversary, also a "Movies" on November 30th. Cosmopolitan Club will have a Thanksgiving Dance, and card party Wednesday eve, November 27th.

The engagement of Miss Josephine Bernard to Mr. Alan Whittaker has been announced and a shower will be given for her the afternoon of November twenty-third at the home of Mrs. Richardson, who is co-hostess with Mesdames Ludwick, Ramsel, Greenberg and Moulder.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Willman went to Berkeley in their car during Mr. Willman's vacation, and visited Mrs. Willman's aunt for a week. They had a most enjoyable time and were also well entertained by their friends in the bay cities. Mrs. Lillian Sonneborn and Effie Rowe were at the time enjoying a rest in San Francisco and one day the Willmans went over and took them in their car

on a sight-seeing trip. All of those mentioned have since returned to Los Angeles.

Paul Denton of Oakland was in the city recently. When the Dentons left last Fall they left a number of things in storage. Mr. Denton packed these into a trailer attached to his car and took them back with him, as he now has steady employment.

Mrs. Annie Garvey has not seen her son Frank, who is in the Navy in Hawaii, for twelve years. She is delighted at the news that he will come here at Christmas.

ABRAM HALL

## California

(Continued from page 1)

Eugene Sullivan, Oakland, has been entered in the Golden Glove Tournament in San Francisco, December 2d, by his trainer at the Berkeley Y. M. C. A.

The *Dime Sports Magazine* gives an account of the two great deaf men of baseball, Taylor and Hoy. It relates an incident that once happened to "Dummy" Taylor. It seems that Taylor struck out and was waved to the bench. He didn't like the decision on the third strike and told the umpire so in graceful and forceful signs that were not supposed to be understood by the umpire. This umpire happened to be the son of deaf parents and he removed his mask and told Taylor just where he could go—to the showers and out of the game for that day.

E. A. Stevenson, of the Berkeley School, in his article congratulating Truman Ingle of the Missouri School on his recent step in training graduates of Gallaudet to teach, says—"there is nothing better or more valuable to a school than a good and efficient deaf teacher. Each school should have at least twenty per cent of the staff made up of strong, capable and loyal deaf teachers." It is a well known fact that the deaf will advance more rapidly when taught by a deaf teacher, one who understands them. Not only Mr. Ingle is to be congratulated, but Mr. Stevenson, also.

Mrs. Alice Ely, hearing daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Howson, of Berkeley, was married to Lloyd Rasmussen, Oakland, on October 9th, in Reno.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Runde, of Oakland, gave a dinner party in honor of Mrs. Olaf Hanson on October 8th, a few days before her return home to Seattle.

Five new students from the California School have entered Gallaudet College. They are: Robert Clingenpeel; Jamil Nemir; Faye Cowell; Lois Pewitt and Charles Varnes. This is the largest number entering from any one state.

George Schroder, instructor of shoe-making at the California School, is proud in the fact that two of his recent graduates have started shops of their own and are doing well. Guido Matteri, of Tomales, and James Lazzarini, of Fort Bragg, are the two who have made good.

Howard L. Terry, world famous poet of the high Sierras, has started a column of "Terrypins" in the *Silent Broadcaster* of Los Angeles. In conjunction with his monthly poem in the same paper, it makes it worth while to subscribe. James Meagher, well-known sports writer, also has a column called "The Spotlight" in the *Broadcaster*.

Mrs. H. O. Schwarzlose, of San Francisco, wants to hear from her old pals, Mrs. Helen Greenberg and Mrs. J. Elberhardt of New York City. Also any others that know her and care to write. Her address is 1537 Octavia St., San Francisco, California. (She was Miss Libby Silbermann of the Lexington Avenue School.)

E. E. Vinson, of Berkeley, has been called to his work on the night shift at the Ford Motor Co., in Richmond.

H. O. S.

## Canadian News

News items for this column, and subscriptions, may be sent to Mrs. A. M. Adam, 5 Fairholme Road N., Hamilton, Ont., Canada.

### HAMILTON

The usual monthly meeting of the Social Club was held in the Pythian Hall on November 2d. The prize winners at euchre were: Ladies—J. Batstone, D. Armes and Miss Barr. Men—Messrs. Salmon, Murtell and Breen.

The last two meetings of the sewing club were held at the homes of Mrs. Chester and Mrs. Johnstone, respectively. The members are all busy making articles for the coming bazaar, which will be held in the Pythian Hall on December 7th, afternoon and evening. There will be a large number of lovely and useful articles on sale, suitable for Christmas and New Year gifts. Home-made baking, candy and fudge, etc., will also be on sale, and all at reasonable prices. All friends, both deaf and hearing are invited to come and have a good time both at the bazaar and later on in the evening, when euchre and other games will be in order. All profit realized will go to swell the convention fund.

On Sunday, November 10th, Mr. Asa Forester took charge of the service in Centenary Church, and gave a thoughtful address on "The Heavenly Calling," reading from Ephesians 4. Mrs. Forester signed an appropriate hymn, "Jesus is Calling," and Mr. Stewart led in the Lord's prayer.

Mrs. Howard Breen has been very ill with an attack of acute indigestion, but is reported to be somewhat better now.

Miss Dorothy Adam was recently elected second vice-president of the girls Bible Class of St. Peter's Anglican Church.

### TORONTO

The Toronto Division of the N. F. S. D., made its first effort toward making money for the convention fund when it held a Hallowe'en Social in the assembly hall of the church on November 1st. The decorations in the hall were lovely and appropriate to the occasion. The attendance was very large and nearly all those who participated were dressed up. While many of them wore costumes which were not entirely appropriate to the occasion, they nevertheless provided us with much fun and laughter. And the people present seemed to enjoy the evening every much. The judges had a difficult job in deciding as to who should win the prizes. After a long time of debating they decided on the following: Ladies—Mrs. Chas. Wilson, Miss Esther Bowen and Miss Adele Lowson. Men—Mr. Jack Angus, Mr. Frank Pearce and Mr. Victor Egginton. Refreshments concluded the evening, which was, indeed, one of rare enjoyment.

A surprise party was given to Mr. and Mrs. John Gotthelf on the occasion of the fifth anniversary of their marriage on Friday evening, November 8th, at which thirty-three friends were present.

Mr. and Mrs. Gotthelf were presented with a coffee table, after an address was given by Miss Lucy Buchan, who engineered the whole affair. After Mr. and Mrs. Gotthelf had expressed their gratitude for having been remembered, the party immediately began with four games. The first game was a guessing contest, drawing of a wood object and naming of different kinds of woods. Mrs. Gotthelf, who correctly guessed the number of toothpicks in a box, Mrs. Doyle, who gave the largest number of kinds of wood, and Mr. McLaughlin, whose work in drawing was considered the best, were awarded prizes, which were all wooden things. Refreshments were served at the close of the party.

Mrs. John Buchan's mother has returned home.

Mr. Carl McKee and Miss Susie Sherrett were guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Buchan for a few days last week.

The last meeting of the Young People's Society was an enjoyable affair. After having a talk on business matters, Mr. Ellis was the first one to give a short story. Miss Clark was the next and did remarkably well. She gave promise of being a good story-teller in the future. Others also gave stories in turn. At the close of the meeting Mr. Shilton gave three short ghost stories, which made our blood run cold.

The club will have a Moorhouse evening next time. All the members are invited to bring their friends and enjoy Mr. Moorhouse's picture. Mr. Moorhouse has a hobby of collecting pictures of all kinds and takes special interest in photography.

The Kicuwa Club is all ready for the vaudeville show a week Saturday, November 16th. I hope many living outside of Toronto will be able to attend.

### KITCHENER

The Rev. Mr. Kresiel, of Waterloo, conducted a service for the deaf here on Sunday, November 3d. Mr. Kresiel is an expert in the sign-language and likes to preach to the deaf.

Miss Marybella Russell, of Ailsa Craig, went to Brampton recently to attend the funeral of her oldest sister, Mrs. Moore. We sincerely sympathize with Miss Russell in her bereavement.

Mrs. T. S. Williams and a friend went to Galt on November 1st, and were entertained by Mrs. George Pollard.

Miss F. Kenney, of Acton, came down here on November 3d, and was disappointed to find that the date for Mr. Terrell's service had been changed to the tenth.

Mr. Charles Ryan has moved to Hayesville, where he is starting a poultry farm.

Mr. Fred Terrell conducted the service here on November 10th, and he and Mrs. Terrell were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. A. Martin. Mrs. M. Nahrgang and Miss R. Prus signed a hymn. There was a fair attendance, considering the wet weather.

Miss Elsie Hudson and her parents, of Weston, spent the week-end of November 2d, with friends in this city. This was their first visit since they moved to Weston last Spring.

Mr. Clyde Dow, of Belleville, who was in this locality recently, took Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Williams and family for an enjoyable ride round the country by way of Arthur, Elora and Elmvilla.

Mr. Newton Black accompanied Mr. George Reeves to Stratford, where the latter took charge of the service there.

We sympathize with Mr. Zoll Shiff, whose oldest brother, Jacob, passed away recently.

A. M. ADAM.

## Investment Securities

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### Help Wanted

A1 sewer on ladies' hats. Short hours, nice surroundings. Doris Millinery Shoppe, 1906 Church Ave., Brooklyn, N.Y., one flight up. Phone Bu. 2-0434. Brighton Line express to Church Ave. Station.

38-46

## Pittsburgh, Pa.

There are now two deaf men in the Inquiry-Claims section, Main Post Office. One is a familiar figure in deaf circles, but the other entirely unknown. This latter clerk, who has about fifteen years of service to his credit, experienced a hemorrhage in the ears last summer and has been stone deaf since August 11th. Doctors, quack and otherwise, have tried all sorts of medicinal treatments to restore his hearing but to no avail. Now he has given them up as hopeless and is letting nature take its course. He complains about noises in the head and dizziness and thinks they are the cause of his deafness. Who knows? If he is doomed to permanent silence his plight will be sad, indeed, as at his age (33) it will be difficult for him to adjust himself to his new condition.

About twenty-five from this neck of the woods motored to Akron, Ohio, November 2d to attend the Frat Maquerade. It would have numbered over thirty, if Mr. Rupert's car had not collapsed at Lisbon, Ohio. So much time was lost in repairing it that it was not considered worthwhile to continue the trip. Of those who stayed over night, most spent Sunday touring the city, while Mesdames Havens and Holliday remained in the O.W.L.S. coop on the Unsworth premises.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Kiefer had their first "blessed event" October 29th. It's a boy. Congratulations!

At the monthly local P.S.A.D. gathering Saturday evening, November 9th, a variety of games was introduced by Miss Doris Myers, who seems to have a knack of bringing out something new for our delectation. Among the games the most interesting and exciting were "The Pop-Eye Toss," "Piecing strings together to make a circle," and "Drawing an elephant on the back." The latter provided the evening's chief amusement. Can you draw an elephant on a paper on your back? Only one of us had the semblance of the animal, and we hold up Chales O'Hara's hand. Before the party broke up refreshments were sold to augment the local's treasury.

Rev. George Almo, who came from Washington, D. C., in Mr. Everett Davies' car, got in the above crowd and helped enliven things. He has two more years to complete his course at the Virginia Theological Seminary.

The P. S. A. D. local committee announced that there will be big doings December 14th, but refrained from disclosing the nature of coming event as it wants to spring a surprise. Apparently it has an idea that "curiosity once killed a cat" will pack the house. The P.S.A.D. has done wonders for the deaf of the state, and if we are worth our salt we'll turn out en masse on this occasion. The place is Pennsylvania Association for the Blind on Craig Street.

Carl M. Bohner, of Altoona, and Charles R. Myles paid the writers a visit November 17th. Mrs. Myles had left the night before for New York to visit her daughter, so rather than be by himself for the day he got in this company.

Mrs. Sam Rogalsky, of New York, spent two weeks with hubby's parents during the latter part of October. She saw a plenty of the local deaf, so Sam's yearning for information about his lifelong friends might be gratified.

Gladys Havens took a trip to the National Capital recently to attend the wedding of her sister, Katherine, which occurred on November 2nd. Dorothy, now of New York, was also present, being bridesmaid, thus there was a happy reunion of three sisters.

### THE HOLIDAYS

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, \$2.00 a year.

## Kansas City, Mo.

October 30th, there was a comotion among the deaf of Greater Kansas City when Judge Thomas V. Holland of the municipal court revoked permanently Glenn Dorsey's license for driving a car, saying his deafness was too great for safe driving.

William J. Marra sent an article to the *Star*, our local newspaper, in which he expressed his opinion in regard to Judge Holland's revoking Dorsey's license because of his deafness. The article which appeared in the *Star* is as follows:

### DEAF WONDER ABOUT DRIVING

I read that Judge Thomas V. Holland fined Glenn Dorsey, a deaf man, \$5 for running a red light at Fifteenth Street and Brooklyn Avenue, and revoked his license permanently, saying his deafness was too great for safe driving.

If Judge Holland merely had fined him for running a red light, it would be all right with me, but revoking Dorsey's license permanently because of his deafness does not present any justification to me.

The writer happens to know Dorsey. He does not hear at all, but he has driven his car in and around Greater Kansas City many years without figuring in a major or minor accident. He depends on and uses his eyes for safety through traffic and is a careful driver. His eyes, instead of his ears, serve him well. When God deprives a man of one sense, He increases the power of another.

There are many deaf persons owning and driving cars in Greater Kansas City and they are wondering, if they are caught violating traffic rules in a small way, whether their licenses will be revoked permanently, no matter how careful drivers they are. Many own homes and pay taxes. By paying taxes they are entitled to the use of the streets.

The deaf cannot hear radio, cannot enjoy a talking picture show, cannot hear a bird sing or brook ripple. Why should Judge Holland make Dorsey's life more unpleasant by depriving him of a motor car because of his deafness, and because he was violating one of the traffic rules in a small way?

WILLIAM MARRA.

Later it was learned that Judge Holland, finding there was no state law against the deaf driving a motor car, restored the license to Dorsey.

November 6th, the Sphinx Literary Club held its monthly meeting at the Y. M. C. A. William Marra, John Miller and Eugene Wait, were on the program, each delivering a short story or short talk.

The deaf department of the M.E. Church held its meeting in the basement of the church Tuesday night, October 15. Reverend Henry S. Rutherford and Mrs. Paul S. Curtis gave very interesting stories. After the meeting refreshments were served by Mrs. Fannie Isbell and Messrs. Ralph Hartzell and Harold Price, who were hostesses and hosts.

After three years' fruitless search for work, Crusa M. Allmon has at last obtained work on a WPA project. His job is to help remove dead trees from the city's boulevards, streets and parks; trees which were killed by the drought during the last three years.

Elsie Spencer, sister of Neval K. Spencer, recently went to California with Reverend Elsie Peters and her husband. She is now employed as a power machine operator at a garment factory in Los Angeles.

Ralph Kennedy Bradford, the deaf hitchhiker, who figured in Ripley's Believe It or Not a few years ago, stopped over at Kansas City for a brief rest period. Then he moved on to Harrisonville, Mo., which he said would be the 4207th town he had visited since he started hitchhiking in 1923.

Harry L. Goff of St. Louis was in Kansas City recently, visiting his friend, Richard D. Coll.

GENE WAIT

Nov. 13th

## St. John's Chapel, Detroit, Mich.

Morning service at St. John's Chapel, on Vernon Highway and Woodward, by Rev. Horace B. Waters, at 11 o'clock.

Communion service every first Sunday in the morning.

Bible Class at St. John's Parish House, 33 East Montcalm Street, Room 2, at 3:45 P.M. All welcome.

**Our Frog Farm**

When I announced to the family at breakfast one morning that Tom Duncan and I were about to start a frog farm, father stared at me over his spectacles, and ejaculated, "What next?"

"Who ever heard of such a thing!" exclaimed my sister Kate, her eyes twinkling with amusement.

"The idea is original with us, and we have investigated the business far enough to convince us that frog-farming is not only practicable, but quite profitable as well," I replied, meanwhile opening a newspaper which I had kept carefully folded in my coat pocket for more than a week, and turning to the following well-fingered advertisement, which I read aloud:

Frogs Wanted.—Highest market price paid for large, plump frogs, alive or fresh dressed.

Beneath this was the address of a Chicago restaurant-keeper, and in the market report, in another column, I pointed out the prices paid for edible frogs. All this seemed to convince the family that I was in earnest, and I proceeded to make known to them the plan which my friend and I had already begun to execute.

Tom Duncan, I will state here, lived with his parents on an adjoining farm, and like myself, had just passed his sixteenth year. We had long been chums, both in school and out, and never were two boys more actively engaged than we during that summer vacation.

On my father's farm was an abandoned mill-race, from which my grandfather, years before, had obtained power to run a water-mill. Very little of the building remained, and the wooden flume that conducted water to the overshot wheel had gone down with the wheel itself. But the embankments for the dam and race were still well preserved, and it was this part of the old mill site that we proposed to convert into a frog farm.

With the assistance of Bob White, a kind old negro who had dwelt with my father for many years, we had succeeded in repairing the dam to its former capacity, and the mill-race was once more a flowing stream, from ten to fifteen feet wide, with the flood-gates so arranged as to fix the water at any depth between one and four feet.

Along each side of this rather novel farm we constructed a closed fence, three feet high, to prevent the frogs from escaping; for these creatures sometimes become dissatisfied with their location, and in one night will entirely vacate their home, and crossing field and wood in a drove, take up quarters in a neighboring pond.

It was now midspring, and in the still water of the bayous along the river the frogs were piping loudly. Bob White knew all about frog life, as he did about everything else that lived in wood or stream, and father having not only approved of our venture, but kindly tendered us the services of his faithful servant, we lost no time in equipping ourselves for the work before us.

There are two varieties of edible frogs, and both are commonly known as bullfrogs; but they differ in size, form and color, as well as in habits. The smaller kind is known in zoology as *Rana mugiens*, and is designed by hunters as the grass-frog or long-leaper. The fact that it is usually found in the tall grass along the margin of ponds and in marshy meadows suggests the first name, and its ability to leap a distance of twenty or more feet when suddenly started has won it a second and quite euphonious title.

It is slenderly formed, and stretched at full length seldom measures more than ten inches. Its shoulders, back and shapely hind legs or "saddles" are beautifully striped in green and yellow. On account of their size they are less preferred for table use than the American bullfrogs, the *Rana esculenta* of zoologists.

The bullfrog is the largest of the Northern frogs, and when full grown will measure in length from eighteen to twenty inches. Fattened for market it will weigh from a half pound to two pounds. The color of this frog varies from a light green to a deep olive, and some are almost black.

It is a well-known fact that the coat of a frog, like that of the chameleon, assumes the color of its surroundings. Thus the frogs that have their haunts about rocks and driftwood are always dark in color, while those keeping among the grasses and in the clear water are of lighter hues. The female is handsomely striped in yellow and dark green, while the male has duller stripes, and its under parts are yellow instead of white.

An interesting feature of the frog family is its peculiar form of ears. These consist of thin, semi-transparent disks situated just back of the eyes, and are sometimes so nearly transparent that one may look through them into the cavities of the head. These disks are the ear-drums, and are more prominent in the bullfrog than in any others of its species. The disk is usually surrounded by a bright yellow circle, and this mark sometimes proves a fatal one, for by its attractive color the hunter is enabled to detect the timid creature when otherwise it would have been overlooked.

It was the bullfrog with which we wished to stock our farm, and the long-leapers were wholly ignored in our excursions along the bayous. Providing ourselves with a light skiff, a police lantern and a burlap bag, we began our work when night had fully set in.

By its loud croaks the frog is easily located; the skiff approaches lightly, and the rays of the lantern are turned on him. For a moment he is bewildered by the sudden glare of light, and can be picked up by hand and placed in the burlap bag, a loud wail being his only protest. Sometimes a large assembly can be gathered in before they recover their wits sufficiently to escape. They are usually found sitting in shallow water, or on sunken logs or rocks, and with head and shoulders above the surface.

In this way we captured many hundreds, and in a short time our "farm" was fairly alive with the noisy prisoners.

A frog is said to be always hungry. Its food consists of insects, worms, and crawfish. When hungry, it will, like the fish, devour flesh of its own kind. It catches insects by means of a peculiarly constructed tongue, which is attached to the jaws by the outer instead of the inner end, the loose end resting in the throat. The tongue has a viscid coating, and when hurled at an insect seldom fails to get it.

The crawfish is the frog's favorite food, on which it fattens rapidly. It is also quite fond of fish, and will lie in wait for a school of minnows to appear in the shallow water, when it suddenly leaps among them and secures a meal before the fish can escape.

If a frog finds that it has seized and is attempting to swallow something hurtful or distasteful, it will remove the obnoxious object by inserting its forepaws into the throat, and deftly lifting it out.

Though it is always wary, and ready to take to water at the slightest sign of danger, the frog can be tamed. Before the first summer passed, Bob White had formed the acquaintance of a number of the oldest frogs, some of whom became so gentle as to take food from his hand.

Once each week they were fed crawfish. Before throwing the repast into the water, Bob would ring a tiny bell, which was a signal for a general rush of frogs toward him, all eager for their "crusty" meal.

A novel sight indeed is a frog fight, which usually ensues when a lot of strange frogs are placed in the water.

The "old settlers" eye the strangers jealously for a while, and then a general attack is made to rout the intruders. The frogs strike terrific blows with their hind feet, and utter a low, cluttering cry during the engagement.

The fight begins at the edge of the water, and ceases only when the combatants get into deep water, or their strength becomes exhausted, when they disperse, each to its quiet bog. Frogs are seldom killed in battle, but are frequently crippled, and occasionally one loses a limb. The bullfrog develops from the tadpole, like all other species of the frog family. Early in the summer the eggs appear as black globules surrounded by a slimy mass floating on the water. As summer advances, this frog-nest expands and gradually assumes the shape of a ball.

By the first of August the ball has grown very much and will be from twelve to fourteen inches in diameter. It is no longer motionless, for those black globules have also increased in size and each contains a frog in its first form, trying to break from its membranous cell. Hither and thither the ball rolls until suddenly the surface of the water becomes alive with tiny black fish-like creatures which we call tadpoles.

They at once become the prey of fish and snakes, and only a small proportion of their number live to attain the happy state of a full-fledged frog. But the mother frog is very prolific, and will produce many hundreds of eggs in one season, so that if a farmer will save but one-tenth of the number, he will have all the frogs he can take care of.

After the first summer we prepared hatching-vats independent of the frog farm proper, and into these we placed the frog-spawn, gathered in buckets. Here the tadpoles are hatched and kept until two months old, when they are placed in the water to mingle with their elders. If no mishap befalls the tadpole, it will attain the habit of a frog the second summer, and at the age of three years it is full grown.

When winter-time approaches, and the water becomes chilled, the frog, as well as the tadpole, suddenly disappears. Deep in the mud at the bottom of the pond they bury themselves, and having "swallowed their tongues," as Bob White explained it, they pass into a state of suspended animation from which they do not revive until the following springtime.

Beside catching frogs by means of a lantern, as already described, there are other methods of capturing them for market. Sometimes the hunter uses a dip-net on a short pole, and, wading about in the shallow water, throws the net over the frog as he attempts to escape. Another way is to shoot them with a Flober rifle, but this is objectionable, unless the frogs are wanted for immediate consumption.

Still another way is to bait a fishhook with a live insect, or bit of scarlet cloth, and cast it within reach of the game. At first sight of such a tempting morsel the frog attempts to swallow bait, hook and all, only to find itself caught.

Frogs are taken into the market alive, and dressed as they are sold to consumers. A sharp blow at the base of the head kills the creature instantly. The head is then removed, and the skin drawn down over body and legs, and the feet taken away with it. Unless the frog is large and fat, the "saddle" only is served.

The second summer we commenced marketing frogs, and the result was highly satisfactory. In fact, we could not supply the demand; and after exhausting our stock of marketable frogs, we caught them along the river and bayous. But these latter were inferior to the ones we had fattened, and brought less money.

The third year was more prosperous than the one preceding; and the fourth, the great Columbian

year, brought us many large returns. Indeed, our profits were sufficient to pay the entire expense of four visitors to the World's Fair. The party was composed of my sister Kate, my brother Ned, Tom Duncan and myself.

When we returned from the great exhibition two weeks later, were called upon by several gentlemen, each anxious to buy our frog farm.

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Office Hours.—Morning, 10 to 12.  
Afternoon, 2 to 5. Evening, 7 to 9. Daily  
except Sunday.

**Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes**

Meets first Thursday evening each month  
except July, August and September, at St.  
Mark's Parish House, 230 Adelphi Street,  
near DeKalb Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.  
Mr. Charles B. Terry, Secretary, 511  
Lincoln Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.  
Mr. Lester Cahill, chairman of the Entertainments,  
wishes to remind all of the  
socials the last Saturday of each month.  
From the Nevins Street station (I. R. T.  
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**Hebrew Assn. of the Deaf, Inc.**

Temple Beth-El, 76th St., Cor. 5th Ave.  
Meets Third Sunday afternoon of the month.  
Information can be had from Mrs. Tanya  
Nash, Executive Director, 4 East 76th  
Street, New York City; or Arthur Kruger,  
Secretary, 941 Jerome Avenue, Bronx,  
New York City.  
Religious Services held every Friday evening  
at 8:30. Athletic and other activities  
every Wednesday evening. Socials and  
movies First and Third Sunday evenings.

**Ephpheta Society for the Catholic Deaf, Inc.**

248 West 14th Street, New York City  
(B.M.T. and 8th Ave. Subways at door)  
Business meeting First Tuesday Evening  
Socials Every Second Sunday Evening.  
ALL WELCOME  
For any information regarding Ephpheta  
Socials Every Third Sunday Evening.  
George Lynch, President, 712 East 237th  
St., New York City.  
Charles J. Spitaleri, Secretary, 241 East  
113d St., New York City.

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For Catholic Deaf, between Ages of 16-55  
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For full information, write to either  
John P. Haff, President, 30-43 49th St.,  
Astoria, L. I., or Frank J. Cunningham,  
Secretary, 685 Summer Ave., Newark,  
N. J.

**Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.**

Club Rooms open the year round. Regular  
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